

Letters and articles descriptive of Colo-
rado in general and Colorado Springs
in particular may be expected from the

ne. falsifications of the offi

ia! reports.

[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of the page]

F. J. BALDWIN, Register.

November, A. D. 1891.
JOHN S. LUNDSTROM, Administrator.

fications of the official reports.

1-10-1958 9-10-1958 1-10-1958 1-10-1958 1-10-1958

of Francisco, Co. Oregon.
P. 2, 3A-DW-N.

of November, A. D. 1841.
JOHN E. LUNDSTROM, Adminis

erator.

S

By Dr. R. W. ...
sation. Mus-
said to be the
illustra-
negative
article
of the b
dualpi,
hoqui,
of the
specia-

rice with

the incomprehensible in mid-summer, **70**

TWENTY CE

Cut and polished for jew

THE BLUE

100

THE JOURNAL OF THE

are as follows: **Cameo, Goldstone, Tiger, Turmaline, Jewel, Ggate, Satin Spar**—I receive auctions; **Green Moss Gage**—I give free as a "premium" to each new subscriber. **20** days of the date of census, and some cannot be bought for You naturally say, "Can this be true?" You are not fully satisfied. Our reason is in order to get others to advertise with us, and by any other way that we know of, and our **CONCERN** is literature, Pam People, **CONCERN** familiar warfare they write, and who will be to miss it.

Such incitement seems, you may rest assured, would not print this advertisement; the twenty Gemstones will be sent to the newsdealer will get it for you. Sample

1918-19 Exchange

100

2017/11/14 10:10:00

[illegible]

531

Building; on Wednesday, December 2, 1903
a check upon FRANK WHITE

NOTICE.

The Annual meeting of the stockholders of The Grand View Addition Company will be held at the office of the company, Room 201, Building, on Tuesday, December 1, 1901, at 1 o'clock noon.

FRANK W. B. Secretary.

WANTED.

There is a person who has been identified in Butte county, Oregon, near what is known as the new Black City, as a man who has since become identified with the resources and development of that country. This man is known to others than Mr. John Stewart, once wealthy and now a man of moderate means in the county. In a recent letter he says: "I have

... following
intention
of his share

suffering from pains in my back and general
new complaint for some time, and had used

remedies without any break but temporary relief
pains in my back had become so severe that
prevented from attending to my work and
not more about without the idea of a cure
through a friend, of the wonderful ef-
fects by Oregon Kidney Tea, I was induced
to try it. I had not long used it when the
relief, and by using half the contents
of the box the pains in my back entirely disap-
peared. I have every faith in the virtues of the
tea, and am sure it can be confidently recom-
mended to my friends. I would not be with-
out it anything."

Oregon Kidney Tea cures backache, in-
flamed and sore bladder, rheumatism, uric
acid, gout, neuralgia, sciatica, and all
maign diseases while it cleanses the
blood and purifies the organs of excre-
tion of the kidneys, or urinary organs of all
animals.

SEKIRIFF'S SALE.

November 23,
D. S. No. 6247
Grand Jury
N. M.
to prove
cultivation,
Lopez, C. W.
Farmers, Colo.
E. No. 6247
are hereby
are date of
W. George
n like proof
of land.
EDWIN
Register.

By virtue of an execution issued out of
Clerk's office of the district court of E.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

the day of
for \$80, con-
terests of El
successor of his
trustee.
unity clerk
a successor
real estate
of state of

back man-
eight (1961,
ity), which
dine the pay-
some certain
in Hoch for
dollars, and
it, two dol-

provides that
if said sum
effect of
ment, or any
part, or the
notes, then at
said notes,
one dime and
to trustee, or
to act, then
the county
ranso, shall
ose of pub-
and intere-

By virtue of an execution *fi fa*, issued out of the clerk's office of the district court of El

[illegible]

ment of a default has come and the fact that the trust shall

legal holder of the annuity deed aforesaid to act as Lowbert, Col. n. y. Monday, our of the of Geo. aforesaid public use or cash in promissory costs and

CVE FLAG ENGAGE

...begin the survey of a
...Cheyenne mountain along the
...of the old toll road. Three roads
...be opened up from Co oraco
...to the camp. It is said the new
...was in operation
...time, gives the most astonishing

SOUTH SEA LETTER.

STEVENSON'S LETTER FROM A
LEISURELY TRAVELER.

King and Commons—Woodland Nymph
Who Smoke—The Laziness of Slaves—
Advantages of Tyranny—A Model Am-
bassador—The King in Danger.

We saw but little of the commons of the island. At first we met them at the well, where they washed their linen and drew water for the table. The combination was distasteful, and, considering tyrant command, we applied to the king and had the place enclosed in a palisade. It was one of the few things which Membrillo visibly hesitated about granting, and it may be conceived how little popular it made the stranger. Many villagers passed us daily going and, but they feared a wire circuit round our table, and seemed to avert their looks. At times we went ourselves into the village, a strange place—Dutch by its canals, Oriental by the height and sleepiness of the roofs which looked like the temples—but we were rare

friendship was offered, us, and of her
The we had out the one view; the waste
of a corpse, a rigid, painful, scene; the
widow, looking on her lay the co-
quidua body of her husband, and in
partaking of the refreshments we
made the round of the company, in
weeping and kissing the pale mortal.
Near you "ce" his affliction "ceep's,"
the Scotch minister. "Tha, sir, an' I
God!" replied the widow. "I've
green'd a night; an' noo I'm just go-
to sup it an'k, an' then I'll
gin an' greet again." In our way
abroad I have a ways supposed
is anders avoided us, perhaps from
tate, perhaps by order, and those we
wied; we took generally by surpri-
The surface of the isle is diversified
on negroes, thickets, and roman-
clings four or five deep, relics of
taro plantations; and it is im-
possible to stumble unawares
to a resting or hiding from
work. About a pistol shot from
township there lay a pond in the bot-
of a jungle; here the maids of the
came to bathe, and were several times
alarmed by our intrusion. Nor for
are the bright, cold rivers of Maui
flowing, nor for them the spas

laugh in the hour of the dusk, with villageful of gay companions; but, when alone, here solitary, to crouch, in a place like a cow-wallow, and was (if that be called was) in a lukewarm brown as their own skins. Other still, rare encounters occur to my memory. I was several times arrested by tender sound in the husk of voices, soft as lilies and with a quivering, as if of a fluttering leaf, beside the leaves and benedict in place the expected (ryas, a pair of all solid lilies, scattering over a glaze in the ungraceful, rich. The beauty the voice and the eye was, and it remained of these vast flames; but the voice was indeed exquisite. Strange! should have never heard more winning sound, of speech, yet Chinese! saw it be one remarkable, vigorous, gay and out and is a vocal that even Bembo called himself, and made him uneasy and, professed, was more in telling, English.

The state of this box, of whom so, it is, I can merely guess at. King himself explains the situation some art. "Not to pay them," he said, "I give them no coo. They for me all the same brothers." Is there was a brother once in Arden we prefer the shorter word. They every servile man, levity like a incurable idleness, incurious coo. The insolence of the coo was id cratic; not so his levity, which he s with the innocent Uncle Parker. egaal unconcern both gamboling the shadow of the ga-ows, and liberties with death that might surprised a care-ess student of nuprile of Parker that he behaved boy of 10; what was ne-ese, being of 30? He had passed a. his y school, feet, cat, thought for, mandated; and had grown familiar coquetized with the fear of punis. By terror you may drive men it long. Here in Apemama they we constant and instant peril of lives, and are plunged in a lethargy or laziness! It is comm see one go a field in his will; nat so that he walks e-ows in the a-ow; and whatsoever his name in to the other must be of duty not his clothes. It is common to s men carrying between them on a single bucket of water. To ma bites of a cherry is good enough make two burdens of a s. And for a distance of perhaps a long, passes measure. V being the less religious, arrive, is laxer by servile conditions. Ever king's absence, even when the a-ose, I have seen Apemama work with constancy. But the to be hoped for in mar is that attack this task in little languid lounge between whites. So I had a painter, with his pipe going friend, by the studio frescoe. You suppose the race to lack civiliza-ity, until you saw them in the Night after night, and some

choruses in the great speak houses, and many dances and songes, led by the captured prince, and delivered with an energy that shook the roof. The time was not slow, though it was slow for the islanders, but I have chosen rather to indicate the effect upon the hearer. Their noise and a caustic character from near at hand, and seemed to European ears more regular than the run of the music. Twice I have heard a discord regularly solved. From further off heard a "Queen of Dawn, for instance, the measure rose and fell, and crept into the carrying of sounds in a clear tone. These are certain to be overworked children of ten to more than twenty years, when the singing begins early in the afternoon. The diet is hard cojra and a sweetmeat of pounded pomegranates are the only dishes observed outside the palace; but there seems no defect in quantity, and the king shares with them in the times. Three came in poor from Kuria during our stay; one was kept for the palace, one sent to me and presented to the village. As a habit of the islanders to cook the stuff in its canopies, we had been promised the shells, and we asked a taboo on the foolish practice. The face of the mind

VIEW FROM THE
darkened and he answered, not a
hesitation in the question of the we
could understand, "for water is scarce
allowance; that he should refuse
interfere upon a point of economy
more than I had dreamed of; and
gathered (rightly or wrongly) that
was scrupulous of touching in the le
degree the private life and habits of
slaves. So that even here, in the
barbism, such opinion has weight; e
here, in the midst of slavery, freedom
a corner.

Orderly, sober, and innocent, he
rise from day to day as in a model
ation under a model planter. It is
possible to count to the benefice of
a stern rule. A curious politeness; a
and gracious manner, something of
nate and courtly, distinguishes the
and of Apemama; it is taken of
all the traders, it was felt even by
cents so little believed as ourselves,
noticeable even in the cook and eve
that scoundrel's tones of insouciance,
thing, which is so manly and plain, sea-
stood out above; you might say he
the only Giberne islander in Apem
Vio once, so common in Barataria, is
unknown. So are their and crum-
ness. I am assured the experiment
been made of leaving sovereigns on
board before the sailing; they lay
untouched. In about one time on the
I was but once asked for drink.
was by a mighty pausible, a
wearing European clothes and s
ing excellent English. They did s
-or, as the whites have now come
in, "Tom Waite"—one of the king
percarious as three rounds a month
a percentage, and a medical man be-
and in his private hours a ware
found more clay in the ourskira
village, in a secluded place, not
vare, where the taro plants are de
the plant's high. Here he surround
me, and looking around like a con-
tor, incited H. and gin. I had
ed. He remarked that gin was
ed, and the prohibition was
then went on to explain that the
doctor, or "dogstar," as he prom-
the word, that gin was necessary
for his medical "injections," that
quite out of it; and that he was
obliged to me for coming in a boat
two and a half paces the king my
and, but, since his case was
exceptional, I would go down to the
at once, and had no doubt that
he would set me free. Tom
was immediately overwhelmed with
overassumen and terror, about
the most moving terms, not to men-
and let my neighborhood. He
of the cook's valor if he was weak be-
care to meet my eye, and then
the order of the king and on his
business.

The more I viewed and admir-
triumph of firm rule, the more
haunted and troubled by a prob-
the proper "percentage" of "tom-
day ourselves. There was a people

serious anxieties, the capture of
us, would our liberty, did they like
? and what was or continue toward
merit? The first question, you
of, of course, first, nor perhaps be
lives and lives. Even a second was
and; yet as they and under glaring
and strange circumstances, I found my
opportunity to put in and make a reply.
It was near the full of the moon, with a
delicious breeze; the sea was bright as
day, to see, would have been a sight
and was set in the dusk, playing my
voice. I must have been the sound of
what I am pleased to call my music
and, raised in my direction another wan-
derer of the night. This was a young
man, married in the night with a gar-
land on his hair, for he was new
come from dancing and singing in the
public hall, and his song, his face, and his
eyes were full of an encanting beauty.
Every here and there in the Gilberts
you are the to be sound of this superb
perfection. I have seen five of us en-
sue, an hour in celebration of a day, a
Xaricoi and to Koi (my friend in the
the native language) had a ready so-
lution, times remained, and long ago so-
lution for the overcast mind, in a
enough. The power of admiration must
be very strong, or these natives specifi-

[illegible][illegible]

by a quick, violent, air assumed, to be
"Ay, the schooner is," hazelline,
"hence crossed at sea with the loss of
"even, yes, but in to Ayemania in a
"hour of his was had near ex-
"on our supplies," "Ay, King, at of his
"in, spent any after day on board; the
"and, from inability to his taste; no
"for, at a store of is, ashort with a ship;
"or, for some time the sold want of the
"he was, it seems over, he was not crum-
"the mind is not a crum-; he was in ways
"of, of liquor as man, while he uses
"with, meditation; but he was muzzy,
"and, and confused," "he came one day
"to, with us, and while he color
"was being all for, as seen in his chair.
"his confusion, when he awoke and
"and he had been a color, was a
"one by our uneasiness. When he was
"gone we sat and spoke of his act, which
"we, though it be in some degree our
"own, of how easily, in man might be
"surprised in such a case by "Crums-
"omans," of too many scenes that
"would, of the royal treasures and
"stores at, the mercy of the noble, a
"to, a face overturn, the garison of women
"turned a life. And as we talked we
"were star, by a guns, and sudden
"dramatic outcry," "he loved we a.

[illegible]

2001 22 A. 2001.

ING AFTERWARDS.

ctions of Wagner and Other Eminent
composers are Freely Criticised—A Din-
ner and Its Accompaniments.

Paris, Dec. 30.—The gong has for the second time sent its ringing echoes into the corner of the Chateau de S., summoning the guests to dinner, and the electric procession is filing down the broad staircase, some with an unmistakable expression of satisfaction, others, less hungry, promising themselves an agreeable chat with a friend or some fair neighbor—the dinner hour rendering one so-

Perhaps the girls find it somewhat silly; they are still in that period of psychology when it seems to them very serious, very vulgar, to have a good time, and take out a moderate interest in the sage but unromantic dissertations of connoisseurs, on the age of such a Burgundy or the merit of such a sauce. Each different guest has his or her own peculiar way of regarding the operation.

assurance, and to others a sacred function. Our Anapayiro, impressive yet renders no honors. Exclusive yet epicurean and repulsive, he has made trials of so many things that, on the whole, he has few illusions left, but also, alas! few enjoyments; though not in any sense false, for the infinite variedainties which every morning he suffers over, albeit, by his head, cook—permitting no one to be a participant in the fair so tragically—but knowing that this “chef” could rival even a tate, the renowned cook of Louis XV. who threw himself on his sword one day when the morning’s supply of fresh fish failed in his kitchen at Versailles, and also that it is not at the Chateau of Versailles that the morning’s fish would lack, the count is very tranquil, he knows that the rosy trout will be of an incomparable delicacy, that the butter of the “bauche” (no, andaise) brought, not from the Island, but direct from a local farm in Normandy, will be of the finest aroma; that the partridges and the pheasants from his own preserves, roasted on the spit before a fire of sweet-scented wood will emit the most delicate odor—how happy he is, and what a good thing life is! His fair friends are not altogether so young that he experiences any

imperative desire "to pay court to
them—having a ready acquiescence, his
conscience" by assuring himself at the
beginning of dinner that each and every
"foolish fool," that the glasses are filled und
"gas pain, each a nice y turned complimen
ment on the whiteness of her shoulders,
and unglowed hands, he regards himself
as having large and accomplished his duty
as host and gentleman, and his con
science thus at rest; permits him to give
his undivided attention to the matter of
bringing to a state of perfection the
Bordeaux with which his glass has just
been filled. A malicious maitre at the
end of the table poses the elbow of her
neighbor, calling attention to the amon
ous glance which the court jestows of
his favorite friend. How exasperatingly
does the fine crystal in the pan of silver
band; a caress—designed to develop the
solicitude, the subtle aroma of the noctu
rurnal thus prepared, will pass his lips
with the sensation of a perfume, kiss
his countenance is inclined. And

quests for the most part leave him to the enjoyment of it. Those who eat and wrangle in meditation; those who flirt and sear; those who converse are lost in their paradoxes.

Music is the subject which animates the corner to the right, and the discussion at once fixes on Wagner and the music of the future. Those of the happy enough to have been to Bayreuth regard those who have not with an air of disdain and declare the matter still unknown to those who have not heard *Die Meistersinger* and *Lohengrin*. It is from the depths of the opera house of Louis XIV. that one must judge *Parsifal*, the *Waldmäre* and *Tristan* and *Isen*. These fanatics are willing to admit that Beethoven is a musician, but speak not to them of Mozart! Why then are you doomed?

from the ladies, who are dreaming—and for whom the garden of Platon is the balcony scene in *Romeo and Juliet*. Lark's song have all the charm of the golden bird of that paradise of passion where thousands of many have not yet crossed, so they speak of their favorite composer in tones like the coolings of amorous doves, whose softness veils audacious profanity. At the opposite end of the scale Masspassant and Berger are subjects of discussion.

The gentlemen, in general, a little conscious of the personal success of the psychologist, vote for the clear, vigorous, and densest prose, the cutting, almost brutal analysis of the master story-teller. The women have a weakness for Bourdough and dare not avow it. Some, because he is too real, others because they shrink somewhat from the crudity of certain details in his love scenes and the harshness of his epigrams which disconcert them.

Many prefer *Deville's* romantic, gaudy, miniature of all the minute details of the world of fashion, but whose deep psychology carresses the sickly without hurting. One or two ladies object, but do not boast of it.

pers slowly went their way up the staircase of granite, faintly lighted iron balustrades. In the first room steps are forming. It is an immense reception of superb design, with three arched windows, through which is a silvery crescent moon; the deep low recesses are furnished with luxurious Oriental divans, on which are cushions of all forms and sizes. In this mysterious little corner, at the left hand of an immense tree, whose graceful branches are thrown into relief by the moonlighted window behind.

It is a handsome cover of brocated
tass. In the background, crosswise,
over palm, a veritable tree this is
a large of dark green lining with the
line of the line, mastery on the wall
stretching up to the paneled cell.
On one side an old piece of carved
furniture, whose panels represent
trees from the Bible—a piece of furni-
ture which once belonged to the lord
shop, constituting a world in itself—
a precious emblem.

his first room opens by a relatively
 door into a second salon still larger
 in the first. A. wainscoted this; ong,
 r-cornered, irregular, with angles and
 masses; a large window in the middle,
 the e. g. gutter, ong and narrow. A
 corner forms the pendant to this
 window and in the corner an almost im-
 perceptible door in the wainscot leads
 to a turret. Opposite the windows a
 handsome antique cabinet; a piece of
 velvet with lovely Venetian point
 insertion covers it, forming a sort of
 curtain laden with various objects of art,
 ivory, old silver and Venetian glass
 of the fifteenth century. To the right
 of the two large square, glazed doors,
 and paneled like the windows, one lead-
 ing by three steps up to a delicious little
 room or painted throughout on wood in
 the purest Louis XIV., the other up six
 stairs—nothing is regular in this house
 excepting into a small low-ceiled room,
 well stocked with books and looking like
 a library with its tiny loop-holes of
 windows. There is the large Louis XIV
 andean piece, with its gilded sculptures,
 devices, wreaths of flowers and fruit,
 and family escutcheon—eopard on sable
 ground and silver band—its frescoed
 panel representing a Diana uxorious,
 scratched on carpets and curving top
 of dark greyboards. Corbels, bands of
 red, lamps perched on pillars or sus-
 pended on each side of the chimney; the
 handies in the brass rustlers soft light
 from the old wood-work, polished by
 age, and the gilded ceiling: throwing
 into strong relief the brilliant cos-
 tumes of the silks, muslins, fine cam-
 brics, white, pink, blue, with
 gay ribbons encircling the waist and
 breast, knots of natural flowers—

the piano, these young girls, they press close round' or Ch' has consented to sing for them some of the songs most in vogue at the Hologoe or the Ambassadeurs; the songs of Paulus II—— and what a treat! They are not permitted to leave the Café concerts as you may be sure you are naturally consumed with desire to see opened the door of this paradise so graciously illuminated, whose flaming gas jets light up the shadows of the Champs Elysees. This shut door excites their curiosity almost as much as that which haunted Madame Blanche's search; "how they listen and what continuous streams of laughter when the singer recounts the triumphs of 'O-can-the-Arrestable' for the bestiations of good King Dagobert." They don't always understand, hardly, one takes on trust and laugh at the same!

herself according to taste. The serious
 ones start waist, gavage, etc.
 The young ones have chosen their
 places around a large table lighted by an
 English "candeur" lamp shaded by
 bunches of acs and some such game a
 the following is played: In less than
 five minutes one must write down 30
 names of all the celebrated men and
 women, real or fictitious, whose one can
 remember, all beginning with the same
 letter, drawn at hazard. The victor is
 of course, the one who can show the
 largest total. Look at their serious a
 —those bent heads. Some write abund
 antly without method, without desit
 in these, and from this list

Pascal, from P. ut ego Panus, lifting and
how through a . . . ages, guided on y
memory; others, more methodical, follow
an order, times ancient or modern
painters, poets, philosophers; some a
gay and simple, others serious, agitate
anxious, filled with amour propre.
it may be the game is riddles, or again
the "book shelf." One must write a
of the ten or twelve volumes one would
choose, it being supposed that you
neither could nor ought to read even
any others. This selection is not so ex
as it appears, try and judge.

Which comes the hour of tea. Ser
vants bring in the tables, adorned with di
cences to satisfy every taste, even a
most fantastic. The samovar smokes
by side with the silver-moun
tains—cups are no longer in fashion
as asses of the Russian fashion be
used instead—the bottles of soda wa
on their padded stands, the greater
for the lemon squash gracefully awa
the expert hand which will delicately
slice the lemon. Here the beer, the
ups and the dainty cherry ice-pa
in a silver garnish in the midst of
glistening crystal. And now for the
le and running water and further
is clearer and cooler and the via
direct—until the moment of separa
when the grand sacons are left to
the *gacaya*.

ROBERT DE CRESS



FROM TEMBLOX'S PALACE